

Back from the Mountain

Ghetts

Back, back from the mountain
With a mixtape and album
MCs wanna send
It's not that when I'm around them
Them man are sheep, I'm like Mandela and Malcolm
I lead, it's the return of the first black Shaolin

I'm raining again
And man are call my flow the snake in a crane
My hands move to the way, it's arranged
Like I'ma be basic but face that I ain't
Technical ability
Yo, I'm extra with the lyrically
Pave for the way
In the process, changing the game
You know Ghetts, I'm always the first place in a race
Oh, yes, promo like I ain't [?] protest
Even though I'm back from the mountain
Still, I ain't been home yet
I'm I'll with the flows
So, more time I be on Ilderton Road just after [?]
I might dance, so, you know it's all end
I don't swing, I throw phlegm

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Shaolin technique, how can it get me?
I was on the mountain with Jet Li
I once lost my mind but I found it eventually
Then I came back with the sound of the century
And I swear down, my album's my entry
To the mainstream that's gonna take me
But it when it comes to a set
One mic, two decks and a rasclart [?]
It's all I need
Every thought I freed from the brain cost money
So when I hear man say "talk's quite cheap"
I say none of you can afford my speech
MCs wanna send, I be like, "oi, you should've brought ID"
Why should I recognise you?
You're just another number in twenty five youts

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[?] hits with the tight [?] fist
Then I hit him with the destructive green hand
It comes with a punchline and a lightning kick

I'll bring an end to an MC's plan
Survive in the cold like a penguin can
Insane rivers or [?]
Everyday, I penetrate someone's arm
A bottle in my hand, drunken master
Lick man down one time
I'd rather no sunshine when I come by
I recall once one of them comes once
One move, excellent crane crush
You man are all fucked when I unleash the accurate wolf touch
If you survive that, I guarantee you wouldn't talk much

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